

Wrens, She Send Kisses

Ten tons against me and you've gone
I put your favorite records on
And sit around
It spins around
And you're around again

Struck dumb while drugs run at how high reeds
Cue every memory at half-speeds
Just like.. Charles, hold-me-downs
I'm coming sounds
Cut crap, who's filling shoes like these anymore?

Past clumsy crushes beneath Thrill Pier
Hopes pinned to poses honed in men's room mirrors
A sophomore at Brown
She worked lost & found
I put your face on her all year

From five rows of photos when you wrote
Of posed you, dressed blue, in a backyard boat
And at the bottom with this quote:
(#4 North Shore) a Cape May address

Your new one I guess
'All's well in hell and here's hoping'

She sends kisses
Some signed 'with Love, Beth O's and X's
She sends kisses
Same old Beth
Some signed 6's
Our shore town knockdown sure was fun
yeah, white trash, what have you
I fired replies back gun by gun
past Seven Wrecks I read your four answers: 1. your move 2. I'm tres involved 3. move on 4. love,
I walk it down
this tourist town
'just thought I'd' calls
just friends
she sends kisses
and all at once back doors blow open
she sends.... in envelopes stamped with 'Hope & Hearts' - ripped right open
she sends...
but I'm corrupt - I wrote back good luck